

NEW YORK'S HORROR.

Scores of People Covered in a Collapsed Building.

DEAD AND WOUNDED TAKEN OUT.

Bad Scenes About the Ruins--The Buildings Collapse and Take Fire with Dozens of Poor Beings Entombed in the Burning Mass--Brave Work of the Fire Department.

New York, Aug. 23.--A terrible accident occurred yesterday afternoon at 15:30 in Park Place. The street was filled with hurrying people, wagons and trucks. A small, white, vaporish cloud burst from the ground floor of Nos. 68, 70, 72 and 74 Park Place, and the roar was heard a sullen roar. The road was followed by an eruption and a mass of brick, stone and timber was hurled thirty feet heavenward.

The cries of terror of men and the almost human screams of the horses were only a small accompaniment of the terrible scene which instantly followed. Not more than a second could possibly have elapsed before the front walls of Nos. 68, 70, 72 and 74 fell crashing into the street. The great walls slowly rolled and swelled out with an undulating motion until they gave away, and in a moment there was not a stick or a stone standing about the first floor.

A number of electric wires had been torn down. Fortunately, the current had been turned off from all but one, but that one by spitefully flashing out its deadly light.

If the fire department could have been on the scene at the time of the explosion, the terrible effect of the fire would have been prevented. As it was, the first contingent of the department did not appear until five minutes after the explosion.

Suddenly the fire burst out in darkly-colored flames from the third, fourth and fifth stories of that part of the building on Park Place next to Greenwich street. When a full force of firemen did at last get to work, the headway of the fire was soon checked by their skillful endeavors.

There was a cheap restaurant on the ground floor in which it was thought there were about twenty-five persons when the accident happened. In the upper portion of the building there was a large number of working people. It is not known how many people were employed in the places. As soon as the flames were under control, the work of recovering the bodies was begun.

After twenty minutes' work the men saw the dead body of a man down in the heap of brick.

At 2:25 o'clock, the body of a man was found. It was burned and charred so that the features were unrecognizable.

TAKEN OUT ALIVE.

After working heroically for nearly twenty minutes, Edward S. Mulligan raised a little girl in his arms. She was alive and conscious after having been buried under the mass of brick seven feet deep. The girl, when found, was clasping the hands of her dead sister Jennie, and she begged the firemen to take her sister out of the ruins also.

Another body, burned fearfully, was taken from the ruins at 2:45 p. m. A few minutes later the bodies of a little boy and girl were found. Later in the evening Captain O'Connor, of the Oak street station, at his own risk, started men out to employ 100 Irishmen to assist in the work.

One of the thrilling episodes was when Chief Cashman and his firemen had nearly succeeded in getting one man out. Six or seven were in sight, and if the bricks had remained as they originally fell, all might have been rescued.

An electric arc lamp had been tackled to a post across the street from the ruins. Seventy-five Italians had been placed among the ruins to assist the firemen. All night the refuse was carried along and added, until when dawn came the pile had reached up awning high.

In a doorway within the police lines and close by the ruins sat a woman, a young woman who cheeks were scalded and swollen with tears. With folded arms, one hand tightly clutching a wet handkerchief, she sat upon a chair, some one had provided, her head bent forward and her eyes constantly following the work going on, above the body of a man she had loved for she was the affianced bride of the young man Peterson, whose father owned the restaurant where many are believed to have been killed while at lunch.

At 5:10 o'clock another body, that of a man about 5 feet 7 inches tall, was taken out. In the pockets of his trousers were found two cents. At 6:25 o'clock the body of a young man apparently about nineteen years old was found. It was clad in dark trousers and tennis shirt. At 9:30 o'clock a half came in the work. Then other firemen gathered, each one who watched knew another crushed or burned had been found, and the woman sitting there, where she had been all night, started forward as though she would run to satisfy herself. Her lost had been found, but he had no word for her, and she was not permitted then to see the dreadful work of the wreckage upon him. The man they were lifting out from among the brick and timbers was the girl's lover, Andrew B. Peterson, 22 years old.

The complete list of the identified dead up to 10 p. m. is as follows: Leonard F. Cole, forty years, Brooklyn.

Eighty-ninth street and Park Avenue. A. B. Peterson, twenty-two years, 833 Third Avenue.

George Low, fifteen years, 39 Wallabout, Brooklyn.

Gustav Ziekler, 310 Washington street, Hoboken.

Jacob Heiderich, 125 East One Hundred and Eighth street.

Otto Walsen, twenty-four years, of 18 East Eighth street.

Charles Breifner, fifteen years, 133 Essex street.

Frank Hatch, thirty-three years, No. 121 First street.

Besides these there are a number of unidentified bodies at the morgue. There were still five bodies there tonight waiting to be identified.

The opinion prevails to-night that less than half the bodies have so far been recovered from the wreck and it is thought that altogether not less than fifty persons were killed in the disaster. There is no doubt but that a large number of the persons now reported missing will be found in an unrecognizable state beneath that huge mass of brick and mortar.

LATER--Late to-night two more identifications were made as follows: Abraham Derschopki, seventeen years, of 141 Delancey street; Gustav Steiner, twenty-six years, of No. 211 East One Hundred and seventh street. This makes thirteen identified out of the seventeen bodies recovered. Four bodies are still at the morgue unidentified.

A MINE EXPLOSION

At the West Fairmont Coal Shaft Kills One Person--The Ventilating Apparatus Does Not Work on Sunday and as a Consequence Gas Collected and the Open Lamp of the Miner Ignited It.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

FAIRMONT, W. Va., Aug. 23.--There was a frightful explosion of gas in the West Fairmont shaft this morning about 10 o'clock, by which George Bayles, a boy about fourteen years old was instantly killed and Alex Robinson was terribly burned about his face, head and arms.

Robinson succeeded in finding his way out, but the body of the boy was not recovered until about three o'clock this afternoon, horribly burned.

Dr. Roger, county coroner, empaneled a jury and examined the employees of the mine and others. The evidence showed that the fan which supplied the mine with air has always stopped about 6 o'clock on Saturday evening unless some of the men were in the mine. No one being in the mine, the fan was not being used to-day.

Mr. Robinson, in his evidence, says that he worked in the shaft a few weeks ago, but that his room was very wet, and as he has rheumatism, he quit and went to the Belchwood mines. This last week Mr. Evans, the pit boss, said he could have a dry room, but he would have to open it, which was satisfactory, and he promised to go to work to-morrow (Monday).

Being in town and not thinking of danger he and the boy, who knew where his room was to be, went in with an open light and from some cause, while they were examining the roof of the room, the explosion occurred. The jury found that there could be no fault attached to the owners, operators or employees of the West Fairmont shaft.

A Sprinting Match.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

MARTINSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 23.--A foot race between professional runners of Hagerstown and Winchester took place yesterday on the race track in this city for a purse of \$2,000, and was won by Winchester. Distance, 100 yards; time, 10 seconds. Two thousand five hundred dollars changed hands on the contest.

Mrs. Mary L. Dole Dead.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

MARTINSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 23.--Mrs. Mary L. Dole, an aged and highly esteemed lady, died at her residence here Saturday night, aged sixty-one. She was the widow of Bernard Dole, formerly clerk of the Berkeley county court.

TRIED TO OPEN IT.

But in the Excitement Forgot the Numbers and was Shot for It.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Aug. 23.--A band of armed negroes entered the grocery store of Henry Joel, four miles east of Memphis, as he was about to close last night, and after robbing him of all the money he had, \$80, told him to open the safe, at the same time holding pistols to his head. Joel tried to open it, but in his excitement could not remember the combination. The negroes cursed and threatened him, but the safe door refused to yield. This enraged the robbers, and they shot Joel twice. The first shot passed through the left arm, entered his side and lodged in his back. Another shot was fired and the ball entered Joel's left side, making a wound which the doctors pronounce fatal. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the deed.

CONSCIENCE STRICKEN.

A Man who Helped to Rob a Train Fifteen Years Ago Gives Back Part of the Plunder.

KANSAS, CITY, Mo., Aug. 23.--Traveling Passenger Agent Baxter, of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, yesterday received in his mail \$90 stolen from him at the time a Burlington train was held up and robbed by frontier bandits fifteen years ago.

Yesterday a poorly dressed man walked into the Burlington office at St. Joseph and made inquiry for Mr. Baxter. Being told that Baxter's headquarters were in Kansas City, the man explained that he was one of the bandits who robbed the train 15 years ago and handed the check for \$90 in an envelope asking him to forward it to Baxter. He then disappeared and has not been seen since. His identity is a mystery.

Weather Forecast for To-day.

For Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia, frequent showers till Monday evening, continued cool; northerly winds; continued cool and fair Tuesday.

LAST DAY OF THE CAMP.

A Very Large Attendance at Moundsville Yesterday.

AFFECTING FAREWELL SCENES.

The Rain Does Not Affect the Crowd at the Closing Exercises of One of the Most Successful Meetings Ever Held on the Popular Grounds.

There was a glorious day at Moundsville yesterday at the closing services of the campmeeting. The beautiful grounds have a national reputation, and the season which closed yesterday adds much to its good name. Many were present during the meetings from distant States and the beauty of the grounds, their healthful location and splendid water will make for them a wide advertisement.

Notwithstanding the heavy rain which continued all Saturday night, and the threatening appearance of the weather yesterday, between five thousand and six thousand persons spent the day on the grounds.

The taking of the sacrament at the auditorium was the first service yesterday morning. About two hundred persons partook of it, and many interesting experiences were given afterwards.

The song services have been good during the whole series of meetings, but yesterday morning Prof. Excell and his choir surpassed themselves. Miss Ebelhae presided at the piano, Mrs. Dr. Long at the organ and Miss Bigelow of Washington City, played the violin.

Rev. Merritt Hulburd of Philadelphia, preached the sermon. It was full of power, intellectual and masterly throughout.

AN ELOQUENT SERMON.

Rev. Hulburd read the morning lesson, the second chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews, and selected the following for his text:

"For consider Him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself lest ye be wearied and faint in your mind."--Heb. XII. 3.

The passage quoted is at the close of one of the most magnificent specimens of the application of inductive philosophy to theology; and its masterly logic is clothed in the sublimest rhetoric of literature. You remember that it begins with a doctrinal statement in the first verse of the eleventh chapter: "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for; the evidence of things not seen." Instead of being that sublimated and etherialized things which men claim; it is the very substance--the "standing under" of things hoped for, the visualizing and embodying of the unseen. Now he conceives this statement to be on its trial and summons his witnesses to prove it, and Abel, Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Jacob, Sarah and Joseph are successively called in to illustrate how faith is the foundation of character; how that the earliest ship builder believed and built, and that early Columbus believed and "went out not knowing whither he went." And so on after another they give testimony as to the practical character of faith in changing destiny, transferring character and building up a better manhood; at length, ravished by the splendor of his own conception, he drops the reporter's pencil with which he reports their testimony and cries out: "But what shall I now say of Gideon and Barak, of Jephtha and Samson and David also, and Samuel, and of the prophets?" and as the witnesses multiply he has a vision in whose background what seems at first a cloud to his clearer vision appears as in Raphael's picture which represents the apotheosis of the Madonna: a vast host crowding into the court to give their testimony--for the thought in the mind of the writer of the "great cloud of witnesses" is not in this place that the glorified ones, "who summer high in perpetual bliss," are interested spectators of our struggles and strivings in the heavenly race--though I believe this is true; but that they give testimony to the reality and practical value of the faith. Last of all he calls into the court Jesus Christ, "the faithful and true witness, and bids us "Consider Him."

Let us, then, for our encouragement, leaving the others, consider his example and testimony, and because time will not permit us to go over the whole, confine our study to the subject of His temptation; and for this let us take St. Luke's narration of the scene. And now let me settle a few preliminaries. First, I believe in the reality of the temptation, and to this two things are essential--the persons engaged must be real, and the solicitations must address themselves to a nature having susceptibilities and appetences to which they may appeal. The persons, I believe, were real and I believe in the devil--I am far enough from Boston to make this avowal without fear of Deacon Hill--that he is and then appeared as a real person, not the hideous personage of poets and painters, but a fallen spirit once the proudlest, fairest created intelligence, the tallest archangel nearest the throne--the greatest of finite creatures. Not omnipresent, but who can gauge a spirit? May it not be analogous to this temptation, by which in an inconceivably short space of time man is made contemporary with all the ages and a denizen of all the climes, which springs through the vast and solemn spaces, and stands upon the crystal pavement hard by the eternal throne? Think of such a being whose vast powers have been perverted, whose seraphic sweetness has soared into eternal discontents, and who in turn has become the perverter of other creatures, and yet whose great nature still retains the elements of the Arch angels, made him the faint idea of that being who comforts the other in that desperate struggle for supremacy over humanity. The other being is the Lord Jesus Christ, a mysterious nature, coupling in his personality the loftiest grandeur with the lowliest humiliation. He is the Son of Man; he is man, born a human babe, growing a human child, by assimilation, nutrition, exercise, growing mentally by education, observation, and instruction like any other child. Let us not give up the humanity of Christ. Essential humanity with its physical infirmities and liabilities, hungering, wearying, dying like a man. But this is a dual nature, possessing two wills and a double consciousness, coming to the comprehension of the human on the part of the divine perfectly,

constantly, but to the apprehension of its divinity on the part of the human, as we come to the knowledge of our new nature, through consciousness as God is revealed to him in the temples when he said "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" and then by revelation, as the spirit descends upon him in force like a dove and witnessing, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased," and fully disclosed in him so far as it could be, in the transfiguration. And now it is the human which is to be tempted, and the human alone, and the ancient scene is renewed. The struggle is real, and appalling, though the thought be it might have been successful, and the second Adam have gone down like the first, leaving the Divine to forsake a world in which Satan was conqueror.

Let us now study this awful conflict a little in detail. I have alluded to the parallel between the first temptation addressed to the first pair, and this to the second Adam, and I note a contrast: the first is to a pair in a garden; and whatever it may mean it certainly includes the idea of abundant provision, with celestial companionship and every delight; the second is a desert, and the diabolically timed assault is upon a lonely--"so lonely 'twas that even God scarce seemed there to be"--a lonely suffering famished man, and the temptation is addressed to the weakest part of the nature, the physical, "command that these stones be made bread." Now, if circumstances can fortify a human being so that he cannot fall, the first pair are so fortified; but they fell; on the other hand, if circumstances can make temptation irresistible, he is so situated; but he resists it, saying, "It is written man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Now, I do not believe that this temptation was purely personal, but got its power because there swept before him the view of all the toil and suffering, toiling, molling millions of earth, and a suggestion that he not only relieve his own hunger, but reverse the ancient law that by the sweat of his face should man eat bread, and make again the earth give forth spontaneously bread to the eater. This resisted the enemy does not retire, but changes his point of attack to another department of his trichotomy which we call man, and assaults the realm of the moral. The Devil taketh him into an exceeding high mountain and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them; and saith unto Him all these will I give thee if thou wilt fall down and worship me. Now to this the objections are raised: One, that there could be no such mountain from which the world could be viewed, and the other that the devil was promising what he knew he could not render; but the misapprehension is of the nature of the offer; it is not the natural world, on that God has the maker's claim and no atom of matter from the wind swept mole on a summer's sunbeam to the mightiest planet that circles in the universe has ever revolted. But the offer is the Kingdoms of the World. Its organized governments as they existed and as they were all representatively present in Judea. In the realm of philosophy, Greece reigned, its arts, its learning, its language and literature ruled the world's thought. To whom did this kingdom yield itself? That Satan reigned is evident to all familiar with its art or literature until it is an argument against co-education in colleges that the purest pages of its classical poetry and philosophy cannot be read by sexes in class together and maiden modesty be respected. The next kingdom was that of force of which the Roman was the representative, and what Rome was we know partly from the first chapter of Paul's letter, which I venture to say, few men would read in public. The third and last was the Ecclesiastical realm resplendent by Judaism, and to these Christ said, "Ye are of your father the devil."

Now that Satan could make these three serve whom he would, and by this compromise show Christ the way to a bloodless conquest of the world, instead of the path of humiliation, which led into the agony of Gethsemane and to that cross at the top of the hill. But He answered, "It is written thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve." But my brethren, the temptation which failed with our Lord, has often been renewed upon his professed followers, and Satan rules in many of the policies and politics of the world; and if the church will compromise for power by worshipping at the shrine of its pomp and worldliness or compromise with its wickedness by silence if not connivance in those evils that grieve God and dishonor man, it can hold the favor of Satan's kingdom, and the Master's example of resistance has not always been followed. The has not always been followed. The third and last assault upon the religious nature, that sky-like dome which rounds into the very presence chamber of God into which a man goes when the crisis of worship is upon him. Again, the devil taketh him and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple, and saith cast thyself down from hence, for it is written, "He shall give His angels charge over thee, lest at any time thou dash thyself against a stone." And in this the devil lied as usual, even in quoting scripture, for in all thy ways--and which is the promise of providential protection to that man who is in the appointed ways of duty, and he walks in safety, whether he tread the fiery furnace or stands in the lions' den. But this temptation to the perversion of the religious nature, which failed when Christ said: "It is written thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God," has been often and successfully plied in the world when false religions have drawn after them myriads of men, and fanatics have vexed the Church of God.

In conclusion, I wish to call attention to the encouragements of this study. It demonstrates the resistibility of temptation--of all temptation. The nature in which Christ resisted these, was our nature; and the means by which He resisted them are in our hands--the sword of the Spirit which is the word of God.

These temptations were representative and included all the temptable paths of our nature. They were exhaustive--the muster-roll of hell was called on that field, and its myriad darts were pointed at His devoted breast. We knew now all that Satan can do, for hell taught high water mark there and then. And all of this supplies each human being with three assurances of infinite comfort, namely, companionship, sympathy and succor.

How utter the desolation of loneliness, and fiercer than the temptations assaulting men through society are the battles waged in the solitary arena of one's own consciousness. And if a man

felt that he was pushed out beyond the trodden paths of human experience, that there was no sorrow like unto his sorrow, or no temptations such as he was suffering he might well despair. To be without companionship, to have no ear into which to breathe the story of one's sorrow would be unendurable. You remember the story which earliest caught and longest held your youthful attention; the story of Robinson Crusoe on his lonely isle, when for want of other companionship he was fain to make companions of the brutes. You remember one day as he paced the sands, perhaps, straining his eyes as if in hope to catch sight of a delivering sail, that his attention is arrested, and he stands with uplifted hands gazing upon the sand. What is it that he sees? It is human foot print; but his froth thrill of joy is followed by the reflection that this is the foot print of a stranger and may be that of an enemy; but O, my brother! as you pace the sands of life's unresting sea look down in your fancied loneliness and whenever you may be in the troubles and sorrows of life you shall see a foot print human from heel to toe; "and he goeth a little farther." Deeper than the saddest and most tried of his followers, he has entered the awful shadows of sorrow and pain, and He is with us. But again this is the foot print of an elder brother who can sympathize with us in all of our troubles. "For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmities, but was tempted in all points like as we are."

Once more: There is strength in companionship, there is solace in human sympathy; but it has its limitations; our friends may help us, cheer us, sympathize with us, but they cannot save us; our sins and passions, which traitor to us, are entrenched within the very citadel, what of them? I look at this footprint again, and lo! it is blood streaked, and in the crimson lines I read, "The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, shall cleanse you from all sin." Take heart, my brother, you may be fallen very low in sin, you may be straining with serpent-like temptations which like the fabled Laocoon, threaten to destroy you, and friends may give you over, but look to Him, and how-ever lost you may be, He will snatch you from the burning gates of ruin. He will help you and through the struggle listen: You shall hear his voice calling through the darkness and saying: "Fight and I'll help thee, conquer and I'll crown thee."

Children's meeting was held in the Temple at 1:30 o'clock. Here the services were more interesting than at any former meeting. When the services closed the children formed in line by twos and led by Rev. Messrs. Boswell, Brodhead and Reid, marched to the auditorium, singing "Marching to Zion." At the auditorium they took their place on the platform and sang a number of songs, Rev. Garhart Reid leading. The large building was crowded to overflowing. Rev. Mr. Reid addressed the children, and while singing "I will meet you in the city of the New Jerusalem," the audience joining the children in the chorus, the children were dismissed, and passed from the platform in good order, each one shaking the hand of the ministers, who stood by as they passed along.

The afternoon song service by the chorus of singers, led by Prof. Excell, held the audience with unabated interest. Mrs. Dr. Long presided at the organ and Miss Ebelhae at the piano. Mrs. Harry Travis sang a solo, "Lead Me Gently Home," the choir joining in the chorus.

Rev. Mr. Battelle announced the death of Mr. Chester D. Hubbard, of Wheeling, and paid a high tribute to his character. In his death, said Mr. Battelle, the church had lost a valuable member, the world a christian gentleman, and he a warm friend. A murmur of surprise was heard when Mr. Hubbard's death was announced.

Mr. J. A. Ewing stated that the Rev. Messrs. Swindell, Gordon, Reid, Boswell and Brodhead would be invited to return again next year to conduct the meetings, and asked those in the audience who desired their return to rise. A goodly number stood up. He said they also desired Prof. Excell to conduct the singing next season, and called upon those who wished him to come back, to rise to their feet. Almost the entire audience stood up.

The great auditorium was crowded at the afternoon meeting. Every seat was taken, and many stood around on the outside. After the conclusion of the song service, Rev. Mr. Brodhead led in prayer, and Prof. Excell sang another solo, the choir and audience joining in the chorus.

Rev. Dr. Swindell preached the afternoon sermon, which was also a strong discourse. At 6:30 o'clock the last young people's meeting was held in the temple. Every available space was taken up and many stood around on the outside. Revs. Boswell and Brodhead had charge of the meeting and talked feelingly of the parting.

Immediately preceding the evening sermon at the auditorium, the usual song service was held. The people gathered early to enjoy the singing and were well repaid.

The young people came marching in from their meeting at the temple. They were led by Rev. Messrs. Boswell and Brodhead, and sang "Marching to Zion" as they proceeded. When the head of the column reached the altar in the auditorium, they sang the doxology, and were dismissed with a benediction by Rev. Mr. Boswell.

Prof. Excell and Mrs. D. T. Williams, Miss Sellers and Mr. J. B. Alexander sang a quartette, "I wonder if there is room there for me."

Rev. Garbert Reid led in prayer, and Prof. Excell sang a solo, "Tis dividing the world."

Rev. Dr. Norcross, of Pittsburgh, delivered the evening discourse, taking his text from "Cor. 13 chapter, 5th verse--Examine yourselves, whether you be in the faith: prove yourself."

Mr. Norcross preached a persuasive sermon, and was closely listened to by the audience.

The auditorium was filled to overflowing again at night. The rain held off all day but about 7:30 o'clock a steady down fall set in. With the evening services closed one of the most successful camp meetings ever held on these popular grounds. Saturday afternoon Rev. G. W. Grimes, of the Simpson M. E. church, at Moundsville, gave the visiting ministers an outing. They were driven out on Burley's hill, from where they had a splendid view of Moundsville and the country round about. They were well pleased with the magnificent scenery that met their view and some of them declared that they had fallen in love with the place.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.

Major William McKinley Makes a Bold Start in Ohio.

TIN PLATE POLICY, RECIPROCITY

And Honest Money Are the Things the Major Proposes as the Platform Upon Which He Stands and Expects to Win--He is Aggressive from Start to Finish, and Does Not Shirk a Single Point at Issue--He Touches Up Governor Campbell's Figures, Explains the New Tariff and Raps the Weak Spot in the Democracy's Silver Position--A Grand Meeting.

NILES, OHIO, Aug. 23.--Major McKinley got a substantial boom here yesterday that gladdened his heart and made him feel that the people of his native town had not forgotten their son. The country at large may wipe out every trace and vestige of McKinleyism as exemplified in his tariff bill, but the friends of his boyhood will never desert him.

The Republican campaign in Ohio was inaugurated with a great speech and a mighty outpouring of people. Fully 25,000 flocked into this place from all the towns within a radius of fifty miles. They came wearing McKinley badges, and some were dressed in fantastic costumes that helped to enliven the occasion and break the monotony in the parade. The best of it is that the major portion of the crowd were voters who will cast their ballots in November for the apostle of protection. The people of this Gibraltar of the tariff and the Republican party have a reputation for intelligence and calmness. They always vote the right way, but they are not in the habit of falling on the necks of public candidates.

It used to be said that Tom Corwin was the only man that could make them laugh or elicit a cheer. The fiery Fowler when he first spoke in this section felt that some Arctic blast had chilled his blood. There was no applause, no howling, and his most telling sentences did not even produce a ripple.

Not so with McKinley yesterday. He was one of them, born among them, and if he couldn't stir these distant, intellectual people, then surely the times were out of joint.

Like the mother who welcomes her long lost son the citizens were glad to see him. Party lines were thrown to the winds and the venerable Dr. Casper, a simon-pure Democrat, set the example of hospitality when he shook hands with the major when the parade passed his house. It was McKinley's day, and it was a succession of ovations. If the result this fall depended on the vote of the Western Reserve, no further speeches would be needed. Republican success would be sure.

The speech is a solid array of facts and figures, devoid of confusing frills and useless verbiage, and stands as a complete exposition of the policy of the Republican party to-day. After referring to the importance of the Ohio campaign, Major McKinley spoke in part as follows:

THE SPEECH IN PART.

The Democratic platform declares for the free and unlimited coinage of silver of the world, to be coined, as freely as gold is now, upon the same terms and under existing ratio. The platform of the Republican party stands in opposition to anything short of a full and complete dollar, and approves of the legalism of the last Congress, touching silver, which legislation enjoins the monthly purchase of silver up to 4,600,000 ounces--an amount fully equal if not in excess of the entire silver product of the United States.

That legislation is a mighty bulwark for the protection of silver. It has preserved and enlarged its monetary uses upon a safe basis, and has provided that the silver dollar shall be kept as good as the best dollar of our coinage, always equal in legal-tender quality and debt-paying power.

The legislation of the last Congress is the strongest evidence which can be furnished of the purpose of the Republican party to maintain silver as money, and of its resolution to keep it, and the whole of it, in use as a part of our circulating medium equal with gold. The law which the Republican party put upon the statute book declares the settled policy of the Government "to maintain the two metals upon a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by law." Under the law prior to that of last year only 2,000,000 silver dollars were coined monthly and put into circulation, which sum absorbed less than one-half of the silver product of the United States. Although 4,000,000 of silver coinage were authorized by the laws of Congress, neither the Republican nor Democratic administrations exceeded \$2,000,000 of coinage monthly.

The position of leading Republicans upon this question is so well known that I need not pause to quote from them. Let me call your attention to what the leaders of the Democratic party, who are chief in its councils, say. No one has spoken with greater ability on the Democratic side than the ex-President of the United States, Hon. Grover Cleveland. His letter written but a few months ago, taken in connection with his former utterances upon this subject, show that nothing could be more disastrous, in his judgment, to the business interests of the country, and to the best welfare of all the people, than the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

HARTER CALLS IT SUICIDE.

Michael D. Harter, the new Democratic Congressman from the Mansfield district, and a representative man in his party, is accredited with saying:

"If we are unfortunate and unwise enough to make silver a party question and favor the coinage of 75 cents' worth of silver into a legal tender silver dollar (the profit going to the owner of the silver as it does under free coinage), I believe we will lose New York, Connecticut and New Jersey, and that it will prevent us carrying Massachusetts, New Hampshire and six or eight other now doubtful States, all of which we can carry if we nominate a great party leader and steer clear of this free silver craze. The adoption of this wild idea will not bring into the Democratic col-